

The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka or suburbs...

GREATEST IN KANSAS.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION: 8,806

For the three full summer months of 1894 an increase of over fifty per cent in one year.

OUR PROOF: The issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months, viz. from the 1st day of June, 1894, to the 31st day of August, 1894, inclusive, have been as follows:

Table with columns: DAY, June, July, August. Rows 1-31 showing circulation numbers.

Total 272,908 281,178 311,268

The total number of copies printed in the three months named above, 695,679, divided by 79, the number of issues, shows the average to be 8,806.

(Signed) Frank P. MacLennan, Editor and Proprietor.

Printed and published at No. 104 S. W. 1st St., Topeka, Kas.

THE STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the Full Day Associated Press.

Member American Newspaper Publishers' association.

The STATE JOURNAL has the handsomest and most complete web stereotype perfecting press.

Eastern office, 73 Tribune Building, New York, Perry Lukens, Jr., manager.

Weather Indications. WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday.—For Kansas: Fair, preceded by showers in eastern portion...

In Major McKinley's political atlas Maine is omitted.

The Japanese are marching on Mukden. That must be one of the charitable institutions of the country—Muck Den.

The police are so busy collecting \$5 apiece from unfortunate women that they have no time to look after prize fighters.

The center of the United States is in Kansas. That is why Bill McKinley and Tom Rowd are making for this state simultaneously.

PHIL D. ARMOUR and Marshall Field, the two most prominent citizens of Chicago are members of the Civic Federation of that city.

Since Grover Cleveland began living at Buzzard's bay it is proposed to call it Buzzard. But this won't change the character of the place.

Up to a late hour, no police official has been able to catch a law breaking prize fighter. The offender a policeman can catch, is a tramp asleep in a box car.

Even if McKinley were elected president no congress would have the temerity to stir up the tariff in the face of the protests of the entire business world.

ONCE on a time Topeka was a patron of the respectable game of baseball. The sport now patronized seems to be a disgraceful prize fight in some basement.

It may be pretty tiresome for the judges to hear about their passes every day, but it isn't near as tiresome as it is to try a railroad case before a judge who carries a pass on that railroad.

The policy of silence isn't going to win in this campaign. Let us have the joint debate between Charlie Curtis and S. M. Scott. Howel Jones is in the "ignoring" business now, but it is foolish business.

The smallpox is so bad at Leavenworth that the papers there are suppressing all news about it. It is said there are over sixty cases. People are warned to keep away from there. A town that is so fossilized as to suppress news of smallpox is a good place to avoid.

THE SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT.

As the day of election approaches, all doubts of the fate of the suffrage amendment are disappearing, and now, one month before the result can be positively

known, there is scarcely anyone even among the opponents of the measure who is willing to put himself on record as saying that the amendment will be lost. It is also worthy of notice that the opposition has grown smaller in numbers and violence, continually, since the adjournment of the last of the state conventions.

Some of those most radically opposed to equal suffrage, thought to organize a fight on it at first, but they met with so little encouragement and their own innate sense of right and justice was so strong that the idea was abandoned and the suffragists have had it all their own way as they should. There has been a little argument occasionally on the street corners but it always ends in victory for the suffragist for the reason that when his opponent has made every point possible on his side, the entire argument is swept away by the simple assertion that equal suffrage is right and just. That proposition can't be denied.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

Round is the name of one of the squarrest men in Smith Center.

The editor of the Jewell Republican is advertising for a load of straw and a dog pup.

A child in a family living near Gaylord is only 6 years old and weighs 113 pounds.

Dolores Marbourg, formerly of Atchison, is the Meg Merrilies of the New York World.

Jack Frost is a student at the college of Emporia who doubtless gets all his lessons down cold.

Baccus lives at Ada, Ottawa county, and his bibulous devotes can find him there almost any time.

Waverly has four doctors and there seems to be no good reason why a football club should not be organized there.

Peopple are talking about repairing the damage done by the caving in of the earth in Butler county with the sinking fund.

A band stand in a cemetery is a sight in a town in Atchison county. It remains there a silent taunt to its victims after death.

The Indian department of a medicine show disbanded at Bennington recently because they cared more for the alluring game of poker than the healing art.

A Rooks county farmer advertises for 150 horses to winter on reasonable terms. How much money besides the ownership of the horses he asks he doesn't say.

The people of Glasco said they smelled the fumes of sulphur after the tornado they had there last week. Some of them must have been pretty close to the brink for sure.

Emigrant wagons have been going through Bennington so fast this week that they gave an old man who was trying to count them the sensation of one long white streak.

A pear tree is said to be in full bloom at Peabody. Pear tree blossoms are sometimes a good deal like the rain in Kansas, they come when there is no possibility of their doing any good.

Different people see different joys in approaching winter. A correspondent of the Russell Record is glad that cow ties will soon be gone so that a fellow can milk a cow without tying her down.

A farmer in Atchison county refused to run for justice of the peace because he said he didn't know enough law. This is evidence in itself that he doesn't know anything about how justices courts are run.

FOOLISH BISSELL.

[From the New York Sun.] We learn from the Richmond State, which is properly indignant at the change, that somebody in the postoffice department has altered the name of the postoffice at Appomattox court house in Virginia to Surrender.

It does not appear that anybody in Appomattox had asked for the change, and if anybody had, it should have been denied. The only other Appomattox is in Kansas.

Appomattox is a great historical name—one of the most memorables in history. It is a name sacred and glorious to the north and the south.

"Surrender" is an unnecessary and odious substitute. We invite the Hon. Wilson Shannon Bissell to look up the pragmatical blockhead that has perpetrated this crime of nomenclature and to sit upon, reprove and overrule him.

[From the Washington Post.] Appomattox is a great historic name, but if that must go, let us have some other name equally befitting, and one that will be so recognized both north and south—one that U. S. Grant would not have spurned as cruel and commonplace—one that would not have grated on the sensibilities of Robert E. Lee. Why affix to the old court house a term inconsistent with the fraternal spirit of its relations that now exist between the sections and an everlasting reminder of the south's humiliation?

The postmaster general should reconsider. The name "Surrender" should never be permitted inside the postal guides. Let the artist who handles the nomenclature of the department try again.

THEY DO NOT SUBMIT

MANY MILLIONAIRES REFUSE TO BE INTERVIEWED.

But Men Like Depew and Steiway Are of Easy Access—The Vanderbilts and Rockefellers Are Impregnable, and Sage Must Be Taken by Storm.

[Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The millionaire dislikes being interviewed. Especially does he deprecate talking for publication about himself and what is his, first, because he is usually busy; next, he has more notoriety, involuntarily, than he cares for, and, last, the inter-



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

viewer often furnishes dangerous information to the public. The subjects about which the millionaire will discourse most freely are his particular field of work and his hobbies.

Within a 40 mile circuit of New York millionaires can be counted to the number of 1,400. On the road between Yonkers and Sing Sing there are 66 of them, living on almost adjoining estates, but the largest number that can be seen together at once is at a meeting of the Metropolitan club, where a full 100 have gathered at one time.

The Vanderbilts and Rockefellers. But out of all these there is only one here and there who will give himself up without a struggle to the interviewer.

The Vanderbilts, for instance, are simply impregnable. You can storm their fortifications with telegrams, letters and cards of introduction, you can train the heaviest artillery in the shape of the greatest magazines and newspapers upon the Vanderbilt redoubts, but you can't make a breach big enough to crawl through. You can interview their secretaries, their sisters and even their wives, you can interview all around them, but no argument or excuse, be it ever so ingenious, has yet induced Cornelius or William K. Vanderbilt to talk to an interviewer about himself for publication.

The nearest I have come to an interview with Cornelius Vanderbilt was when I set out to write up his new Fifth avenue palace. None of his personal friends or associates, not even his own brother, saw the inside of that house till it was finished. His orders to his architect were, "Give no information about nor admittance to the house to any literary person, man woman or child." I waited till the interior was finished. Mr. Vanderbilt would move in next week. Then I hurried to Cornelius Vanderbilt's office in the Grand Central station and argued half an hour with his secretary. My words were most gentle and polite, but they meant simply: As Cornelius Vanderbilt has built the finest house in America, it will be written up, and as Mr. Vanderbilt will not allow visitors to see inside his house the "write up" will be inaccurate and his beautiful palace misrepresented. Such being the case, won't Mr. Vanderbilt authorize the writing for a magazine of at least one authentic description? Rather to my surprise, the secretary returned to me with an order to the architect reading: "Show the gentleman through the house and give him what information he needs. C. V." Of course I wrote up the house, and C. V. approved.

The Rockefellers, like the Vanderbilts, live in a stronghold that defies the siege of interviewers. John D. Rockefeller's private secretary, a young woman, will step outside the fortress bearing your card as flag of truce, just long enough to tell you, "Mr. Rockefeller has been obliged to refuse this and that for publication and is so sorry, but really he doesn't see how he can make an exception now."

Chauncey M. Depew. But are there not certain millionaires who will be interviewed? Certainly. Millionaire Chauncey Depew, for instance, is the most interviewed man in New York. He will always see an interviewer, providing the interviewer will await his turn. In the president's office in the Grand Central station it is nothing unusual to find 11 or 12 people all waiting at one time to see the genial Chauncey. He sees each person in the order of their coming. I have seen a police captain, a judge, a sister of charity, a well known merchant, four or five newspaper men and a young man with a card of introduction looking for a "place," all waiting at once, and the young man looking for the "place" went in before the others because he came first. The only way to see Dr. Depew without having to wait hours, sometimes day after day, is by appointment. And appointments for interviews he will not make unless the matter is of utmost importance. "Well, what can I do for you?" are his first words, and if the interviewer comes to the point at once he'll give him all his attention and load him with no end of bonnets.

The Goulds, as a rule, can be interviewed if the interviewer is persistent and patient. Of the three boys, Howard, the youngest, spends most of his time at the office and is the most willing to be seen. He'll receive you in his shirt sleeves very cordially and unaffectedly and will talk freely if the subject appeals to him. He is very grave and yet boyish. "Now, I haven't overcommitted myself too much, have I?" he'll ask as you leave. And he's so cordial and

frank that you'll see that he doesn't "overcommit" himself to print.

George Gould won't be seen except between 12 and 1 o'clock and then only on certain subjects. When he wants particularly to avoid callers, he takes the elevator to the floor above and comes down a private stairway into his office. Very often, when very busy, he comes and goes this way without having to run the gantlet of callers in the office.

The Goulds and Sage. Edwin Gould will be interviewed on certain subjects, but he always looks hopelessly bored. He has a way of preceding all his remarks when thus bored by drawing out, "O-oh!" just as Stuart Robson did in "The Henrietta." I remember once talking to him when a boy came in with a card. Mr. Gould glanced apathetically at the card, then drawled, "O-oh, say I'm way out in the country and won't be back for three months!" The boy laughed outright, and Edwin Gould smiled. Neither could help doing so.

Russell Sage will submit to an interviewer only after he has made the interviewer's personal acquaintance. But the first time Russell Sage can be seen only by using the utmost amount of "nerve." At his office in the Arcadia building even "nerve" won't get a strange interviewer into his presence. There are too many watchful pickets to pass, especially since the bomb throwing episode. I interviewed Russell Sage for the first time last spring, and I'll never forget that first meeting with him. During the woman's suffrage campaign his name suddenly appeared as one of the converted. Result—he must be interviewed. How? I went to his office, and a hot skirmish with the outlying pickets took place. I was defeated. The evening of that day I rang the doorbell of his home in Fifth avenue, next to Forty-second street. The elderly maid who opened the door called to a tall, thin gentleman who stood, pulling on his gloves, in the rear of the hall, "A gentleman to see you, sir."

"Well, what is it?" I explained.

"Oh, you'll have to excuse me!" He smiled. Then he put on his hat and said he wished I would go away, as he had to go out.

All right, I would go away. I would go with him. He smiled again and tried to button that faded overcoat, which he must have worn when a boy. It was a stormy night, but there was no carriage waiting. Russell Sage raised an umbrella, and I went away with him under his umbrella. He was only going around the corner to Dr. Paxton's church. He was going to vote against Dr. Paxton's resignation. He told me so—told me so very pleasantly. Somehow his manner had changed.

I asked him a question about woman suffrage. He said he hadn't studied it. I asked him another question on the same subject. He answered as if he had studied it. By the time we reached the church around the corner he had expressed some very original views on the question.

"May I quote you, Mr. Sage?" "Yes, if you'll say what I've said." And I published an interview with Russell Sage, and the interview contained what he said. And Russell Sage will be interviewed if you use "nerve."

The Havemeyers, Gerry and Morosini. Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, the sugar king, president of the Sugar trust, will usually talk to interviewers if he's not busy; but, then, he is always busy. When he does see you, however, he lays down his pen, wheels around in his chair, facing you, and gives all his attention to you, just as if he hadn't a thousand claims upon his time of far greater importance than an interviewer. It's often so with a very rich man. He is seldom a snob. Mr. Havemeyer will not talk sugar, positively, but he will talk about his Rembrandt paintings, and his Japanese potteries, and his violins, of which he has the finest collection in the country, but he won't say a word except to answer questions, which he does direct and without waste of words.

Mr. Theodore A. Havemeyer, the vice president of the Sugar trust, is much more approachable than his brother. He receives you affably—no airs—just as if he wasn't a sugar king's brother at all, but just an ordinary, very well bred gentleman. He will talk to you cordially in refined and elegant language, but simply answering questions, just as his brother does, and interviewers must be quick.

Elbridge T. Gerry is one of the busiest millionaires. He will make an appointment and make you smoke his ci-

gars if he knows you. But if you must drop in hurriedly, offhand, he will see you only at his office, corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, at 9:30 in the morning and at 5:30 in the afternoon. "Ask me anything about children," he says, "and I'll answer you. I don't know anything else." He is a man of great nervous energy and speaks very quickly. Unless you know exactly what you want to say to Elbridge T. Gerry before sending up your card you'd better not try to interview him.

G. P. Morosini is another 9:30 a. m. millionaire. His office is immediately under Russell Sage's, and he's in that office every morning before most newspaper men are out of bed. If he can see you, he'll push his hat to the back of his head and leave you no reason to doubt he's a busy man. He's one of the few millionaires who will talk about himself.

GILSON WILLET.

Topeka Theater. ONE WEEK, COMMENCING OCTOBER 1.

JAS. H. BROWN'S DRAMATIC COMPANY, SUPPORTING THE CHARMING ACTRESS,

MISS EDA CLAYTON,

IN A REPERTOIRE OF NEW YORK AND LONDON SUCCESSES.

Our Opening Bill: The Black Flag

The Ladies: Miss Eda Clayton. Miss Alice Martin, Miss Lidda Richards, Miss May Rena, Miss Emma Griffin, Miss Anna Keiser, Lillian Arlio, the child actress.

The Gentlemen: Horace Vinton. H. B. Mullany, Jas. Gibson, T. J. Larydon, J. K. Thorpe, Mr. Harry Richards, Jas. H. Brown, Wallace Tabor, W. K. Lake.

The Plays: Black Flag, Runaway Wife, Golden Gladi Nines, The Girl I Love, Silver King, Prisoner For Life.

The Prices: MATINEE—10, 20 cents. NIGHT PRICES—10, 20, 30 cents. One Family Matinee, only Saturday, Oct. 6.

OPENING OF FALL MILLINERY AT MME. MARMONT'S, Saturday, September 29 AT 701 KANSAS AVENUE.

SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES.

United Brethren Church—Services will be held in Ladies' Library hall; 11 a. m. preaching, also preaching at night. Pastor's residence 323 East Tenth street.

Second Baptist Church—First street, Rev. G. D. Oiden pastor; 11 a. m. preaching by the pastor; 8 p. m. subject, "Our Trial."

North Topeka Baptist Church—Rev. W. B. Hutchinson, pastor; morning subject, "Out of the Depths." In the evening will be given the second sermon on "Self" subject, "Self Control."

First Presbyterian Church—Rev. S. B. Alderson, D. D., pastor. Morning subject, "To the Help of the Lord," evening subject, "Removing the Candlestick."

Second Adventists—Meet for public worship at the residence of Mrs. Melyta, northwest corner Washburn avenue and Twelfth street at 2 p. m.

Tomorrow is "Rally Day" in the First Presbyterian church. All the children of the sabbath school and members of the church are requested to be present.

First Unitarian Society—Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. A. Wyman. Sunday school, 12:15 p. m.

North Topeka Christian church—Preaching by M. Ingels, the pastor, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evangelist V. J. Ross, with his singer, will begin a revival at this church on next Saturday evening.

The dedication services of the new church will be held on the following Sunday, Oct. 7.

Brethren (Dunkard) church, Oakland—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. tomorrow, by Elder Vaniman.

Oakland Presbyterian—In the morning communion service conducted by the pastor, Rev. H. S. Childs. Evening, missionary, Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Westminster Presbyterian church—Rev. E. S. Farrand, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning subject: "A Most Important question." The evening service will be an open meeting and the advantages of church membership will be considered.

Grace Cathedral Episcopal—Very Reverend Frank R. Millspaugh, dean. Holy communion 8 a. m.; "The Widow's Two Mites," 11 a. m.; service and sermon, 4:30 p. m.; Bible class for men, 10 a. m.; Bible class for women, 8:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 8:30 p. m.; Friday service, 7:30 p. m.

Good Shepherd, North Topeka.—Rev. Guy A. Miner, 7:30, Sunday school, 2:30. St. Simon Episcopal, (colored).—Rev. Guy A. Miner, 4:30. Sunday school 7:45 p. m.

Cumberland Presbyterian church—Corner Polk and Hunton streets. Rev. J. R. Lawrence will preach at 11 o'clock a. m.

First Christian church.—Benjamin L. Smith, the pastor, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; Junior Endeavor 6:30 p. m.

Walnut Grove M. E. church.—T. R. Thoburn, pastor, preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Oakland M. E. church.—C. R. Alderson, pastor. Regular preaching service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

United Presbyterian church—Corner of Eighth and Topeka avenues. Rev. M. E. McKirahan, pastor. Preaching tomorrow at 11 o'clock, on "The Judgment." In the evening at 7:45, the congregation will join with Liberty, Fifth and Leland, in a union service. Communion October 14.

Marriage Licenses Issued. Ages: James Hughes, Topeka, 54; Mary J. Parker, Topeka, 48; John E. Jenkins, Topeka, 25; Bessie Hughes, Topeka, 20; Edward Offerman, Topeka, 22; Charles Swas, Topeka, 20; Charles A. Applegate, Eskridge, 22; Bertha B. Heutiger, Topeka, 19.

Card of Thanks. I desire through this card to thank sincerely the many kind friends for their ministrations during the long illness of my departed wife, Kittie McKee. JAMES T. MCKEE.

Dear not in Immediate Danger. St. PETERSBURG, Sept. 23.—Prof. Leyden, the Berlin specialist in brain and spinal diseases, who has been summoned to attend the czar at Spala, has announced that the condition of his majesty is not such as to justify immediate anxiety.

SUGAR TRUST'S TYRANNY

It Quarrels With Raleigh Merchants and Shuts Off the Supply. RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 29.—There is much indignation at the sugar trust in this town. No sugar can be bought unless paid for with cash in advance of shipment.

Some of the merchants of this place violated an agreement and sold their sugar for less than the price stipulated by the trust, and when these merchants sent in their next order their money was returned to them, with the information that they could not purchase any more sugar of the trust.

An Atchison family has secured a baby buggy in a peculiar way. An old Scotchman was visiting the family, and recently attended a man party, where he got rather full. Returning home, his overcoat felt rather heavy, and seeing a baby buggy in front of a house, he put his coat in it and wheeled it home.

Ford's Evening School Reopens next Monday evening.

We Are offering Special Inducements in Oil Cloths and Linoleums

You will Be in need of Something to put On your Kitchen Floor Or Under the Stove in a very Short time. You Can't put it off Much longer.

OIL CLOTHS IN ALL QUALITIES AND WIDTHS.

Oil Cloth Squares 4-4, 5-4, 6-4 and 8-4, from 50 cts. to \$2.00 a square.

We are headquar-ters on ALL kinds of Floor Covering.

H. H. MILLS & SON No. 625 Kas. Ave.



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

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